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#### NO SATISFACTION—NO PAY!

F THE members of the Board of Estimate really wished to discredit or suppress Prof. Moore's report on the public school system of New York City they should have known better than to throw it out of the window with shricks of horror and disgust. Now that the President of the Board of Aldermen, the Comptroller and a Borough President have pronounced the Professor's effort a "false. inaccurate and misleading document," the printing of which at the city's expense "would be a waste of municipal funds," the average citizen will begin to believe it must be worth reading. Published it is sure to be at somebody's expense, and with infinitely more annoyance to its would-be suppressors than if they had quietly accepted, faced and discussed it.

President Mitchel of the Board of Aldermen & reported to have declared that "the report contains so many reflections on the Board of Estimate without proper evidence to support them that we felt we could not send it forth with the approval of the Board of Estimate." Among these calumnies were such statements as: "The method by which New York administers its schools is that of the paralyzed arm. The fiscal authorities of the city seem to hold that the school system is in all respects a subordinate department of the city government. In fact, the schools have been annexed almost as completely to the City Hall as they would have been if the proposed charter had become the organic law of the city. . . The school system of New York is an inbreeding system; there is a fence around it. Rarely, very rarely, is a teacher discharged," etc., etc.

In spite of the outcry from the Board, Prof. Moore stands by his report and begs to repeat that there is a situation in the administrative control of the schools of New York City which is both illegal and intelerable. "The work of annexing the schools to the City Hall goes steadily forward. It is perhaps too much to expect of city officials that they will accept and print a report that convicts them of ein."

Whatever the facts about city officials and their sins, the facts about Prof. Moore are plain enough. Nearly two years ago the Comraitiee on School Inquiry of the Board of Estimate hired Prof. Paul H. Hanus of Harvard to direct an exhaustive inquiry into the conmust of New York public schools. Prof. Hanus advised the combuilties to retain Prof. Ernest C. Moore of Yale to investigate the delays of the Board of Education and the local school boards. Prof. Moore has apparently followed his trails "not wisely but too well." In the view of the city fathers he becomes "inscourate" and his attitude "extraordinary" the moment he seeks to pry into the sacred insuteries of municipal politics. Engaged merely to "criticise," he dares to find fault-and with things that are none of his business!

Prof. Moore may or may not have stepped outside his field. In any case, judging from specimens, the public will derive instruction, not to say profit, from the full results of his researches. Perhaps hot wholly without bearing on the present situation is the fact that Yale called Prof. Moore to its department of pedagogy because it admired the way he pitched into the city government of Los Angeles and forced the city officials to remodel their school system.

In any case the plight of the Board of Estimate growling over a bill of \$1,800 for a report too horrible to print is a full step from the sublime. If the Committee on School Inquiry wanted a nent job of whitewashing and decorating why did it go and hire the wrong

#### WAS IT NECESSARY?

THIS State has permitted few spectacles more disgracoful than that of a prisoner convicted of murder and under sentence of death, taking what is perhaps his last journey to the concell at Sing Sing, followed by moring nicks. demned cell at Sing Sing, fellowed by moving-picture machines busily grinding out records of his movements at every turn. Was there no way to stop this outrage of common decency? We refuse to believe it. The police in charge of the transfer should be made to answer for gross and shocking negligence. New York had doubts as to the propriety of prize-fight pictures. What shall we say of "Becker on his way to Sing Sing"? The police should have stopped the making of these pictures—if they had to smash the cameras. If such films are ever advertised for exhibition public opinion and authority should make an example of those responsible.

### The Day's Good Stories

Keeping Up With Time.

THE city chap who had hired out as eating farm thand during the harvest was not quite aid to respond to the 4 o'clock pounding on the hadroom door the first morning as promptly as he had anticipated. He linewed with the pillium for a quarter of an hour past the appenied time and then desgred himself out, and by half-past 4 he was atumbiled across the field where the old farmer was land at work.

"Fine messaing," and the newscaner briefly, The old fallow lesked up mourty.

"En," he grunted; "H was."—Lippinosti's.

Not Real.

INOU RCRI.

OW, bern," and the ashcobaster, "when is the axis of the earth!"
Johnny raised his hand premptly,
"Well, Johnny, how would you describe it?"
"The axis of the earth," said Johnny, proudly,
"its set imaginary ine which passes from one pole to the other, and on which the earth revolves,"
"Very good," exclaimed the tenoner, "Now, could you hang clothee on that line, Johnny?"
"Yes, utr," was the reply,
"indeed!" said the examiner, disappointed,
"And what nort of clothee?"
"Imaginary clothes, sir."—Harper's Weekly,

The Why of a Sobriquet. HE young man having steeled with the young woman to a lovely good beneath a vinceled tree, says the Chicago Post, wisers suits banch invites them to sit and enjoy the

"Motor Boat! But I don't area own one."
"I know, but they my you pop all the time."

ins and Outs. ORVILLE WRIGHT was condemning at picoic meer Darton a crash type of ment

plane, "This machine ten't safe," he said, "and is flying makey is above all chrings she sensible.

"It's machines of this type that give rise such disagrees as I one overland in a h
York hotel netween two young millionaires.

fork hotel between two young millionaires.

"Ever go in for flying?" and the fine.

"Yes, once, the other answered.

"How did you come out?"

"On a pair of silver-mounted surfaces
months later," "Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not Easily Disturbed.

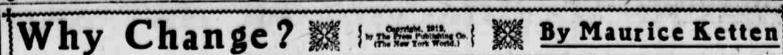
ANOT EARSHY DISTUITORS.

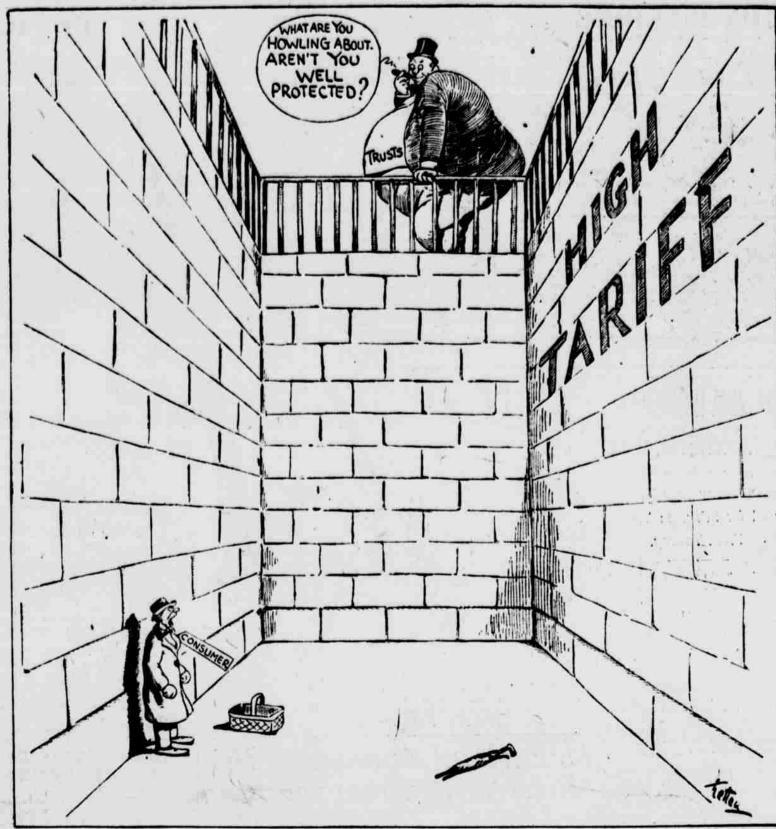
HAT 'pears to be goin' on yur?' of one of the innocent trystanders who helped to make up the Kassas City crowd, inquired old Dad Ring, who had assired from Peckyccky, Olda, a few hours before. "What's all this yur pullphaulin' now?"

"A policeman has arrested a fellow for disturbing the Salvation Army," was the reply, "Served lian right, I reshoul But, if it's a fair question, how does a fellor go about it to disturb the Salvation Army?"—Kassas City Star.

And Then -

UBRUBS had taken Chumpleigh home to dies





# By But the butler did say "There's the It than and immediately makes at the It than and immediately makes at the It than an immediately makes.

Conveight, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

the stage being fairly well light-

In the darkness Mr. Jarr agreed with

the lady from England that they were more enlightened in those things on

One of the first characters to appear

was a butter, who turned on a little more light. He also talked through the telephone and arranged the moin-

ing newspapers on the library table. Stage management in America has made rapid strides of recent years, despite the opinion of the lady from England who sat next to Mr. Jarr.

Oh, the technique and construction in playwriting have advanced considerably.

Hardly a play now begins with a peri maid, in skirts to the knees and a wisp

of ice water, to laughs and a mild pat-

Probably.

"He says I seem possessed

'sixth sense.

ter of applause.)

chief pinned to the tail of his coat. A little later on a policeman was an-flow did Mr. Jarr know? nounced who was looking for the HE curtain went up on the play;

## Telepathy What Will Happen Next

howed grotesquely to the butler, and the locale of the play was in dear old

#### The Conquests Of Constance THE (SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR AT THE HOTEL RICH) DUB By. Alma Woodward

gir. 1912, by The Press Pursusang Co. (The New York World). Ulf know, I'm just goin' bug- "He had such soft, guntle ways I she mask ball.

house with all this election really got mushy about him, an', say, "Young Master Harold having got in

board an' all asked his own sahes. But, say, he was SUCH land. fer the same num- a dub!

maid, in shirts to she knees and a wisp
of a lace apron, the pockets decorated
with ribbon bows, who formerly inducted us to the drama by dusting the
southeast leg of a table and the upper
edge of a sofa-back while she imparted the information to herself and
the audience that "Master Harold came
the audience that "Master Harold came home pretty jolly at 4 this morning.

There's his bell ringing now! Com- an' another waz a Democrat an' the ling, sir, coming!" (Exit with pitcher third was a Bull Moose, I was in a

had a vote?" I inquired gingerly. "I don't want to vote, understand? I think a suffragette is a little bit uv othin' dwindled down to a point; but f I wuz a man I'd vote fer a buster. I'm stuck on those big fellers what are a bellows!" Iways ready with their fists."

"Haven't you got another conquest up "Oh, what's the use or gotting trouble when it isn't necessary?"

your sleeve, anywhere?" I asked as trouble when it isn't necessary?"

"Just like that. Didn't even say it "Just like that. Didn't even say it

"Another one?" Constance looked her classy like: 'I should get excited? or sloom till the curtain went up "Well, say, you don't auppose something like that, up-to-date. that that there blue list I give yuh is the whole uv the hearts I've amashed, thinkin' uv the time maybe when he'd or the feller'd come of the gas in our flat an' Joe'd pications. Is justifiable homicide, with what I told you about I'd so down in the gas in our flat an' Joe'd pications' is justifiable homicide, with what I told yuh about I'd go down in say: 'Why, yes, go right ahead, misthe cellar an' swaller a gas tube! I got ter! 'instead uv knockin' the stuffin' out uv him!

"And the next one was" I led on from "So I quit. I'd 'a' had to do all the he terrible outburst. rough stuff myself after we wus mar"The next one wus the Dub," she ried; an', say, lookin' fer jobs all my the terrible outburst. seid slowly. "Just a plain, everyday"

"You have seen this play before?"
"Lots of times," said Mr. Jarr.
"Eric plys the 'ussar hoffcer," said

Mr. Jarr to his wife.

dust for abducting his sweetheast from can vote splits between Roosevelt and clear off.

Connie told me. when I wur goin' with him I put the the wrong cab. For it's all a mistake, "Every one seems chloroform cone on all this langwidge, as we'll find in the last act, after to be in it fer 'cause he didn't like it. blood this year. "He wus just the sort uv boy to reason at all to be jestous of her dear-Why, the other marry an' have around the house, be-day three men cause he wusn't the kind to like if yuh is engaged to the fire-eating hussar. come runnin' up to give him lamb stew three times a week "There's Eric now. 'Ow well be this here switch- fer dinner, an' he'd slways brush up walks!" remarked the lady from Eng-

"I told you so!" cried Mr. Jarr in a

ber, an' I only had one wire that wizer a Taft man an' another wizer a Democrat an' the third was a Bull Mosser. I wise in a happy position, I will What they wizer't callin' each other over my head wizer, I will they wizer the minute some other fellers' wizer't callin' each other over my head wizer. I will they wizer the minute some other fellers' without red whiskers, a comedy shabby without red whiskers, a comedy shabby gentled. Are DUB:

"I told you so!" cried Mr. Jarr in a repressed voice.

"Told me what?" asked Mrs. Jarr.

"That the husser officer would come the minute some other fellers' one sleeved. I defy any wall-eyed lightning one with the minute some other fellers' in front and one behind. Some day a play will be produced with a policeman without red whiskers, a comedy shabby gentled. LAR DUB:

"I told you so!" cried Mr. Jarr in a repressed voice.

"That the husser officer would come the infront and one behind. Some day a play will be produced with a policeman without red whiskers, a comedy shabby gentled the repressed voice.

"That the husser officer would come the produced. I defy any wall-eyed lightning one shabout the produced with a policeman without red whiskers, a comedy shabby gentled to the come the approximately 6,000,000 free and unterrified Democrats who have been voting for Bryan, Wilson will be elected. I defy any wall-eyed lightning one with the husser officer would come in front and one behind. Some day a play will be produced with a policeman without red whiskers, a comedy shabby gentled to the come the approximation of the come the app

"'Say, Joe, don't yuh never feel like through doors and behind the screen, pastin' a feller in the eye when he the girl in blue held a black domino throws a lot uv hot air into yuh? Why, mask four inches from her nose and yuh seem to lap it-up just like yuh wux not a soul on the stage knew her in this impenetrable disguise.

a bellows!"

"An' he said:

"Oh, what's the use of getting into trouble when it ian't necessary?"

"Just like that. Didn't even say it classy like: I should get excited" or through a dreary tong balf hour in the classy like: I should get excited. on the same scene and all the char-"So I seen he wur hopeless. I wur acters in the same attire.

a penalon," muttered Mr. Jarr.

THE SITUATION. "Do you think your father would ob-ject if I called you Mabel?"
"He might think it a triffe odd. You see my first name is Maud."-Ohio

Serings or IAT to Love, oh, my Daughter, what to LOVE?

Verily, verily, it hath been likened unto all things, from paranola to the toothache-from the Snare of Satun to the Chief Treasure of

But I say unto thee, it is the APPENDICITIE OF THE SOUL!

For to, I have lost mine heart and also mine appendix. And there is no difference in the maladies, save that one attacketh these the LEFT side and the other in the RIGHT.

Behold, how all men carry within them the possibilities of each in

And no man knoweth when his hour shall come, save that it shall be

when he thinketh himself safest and most immune. Likewise, he may have many slight attacks of either.

But only ONE great one, which finisheth him.

Neither shall he know whence it cometh, nor why.

For as Appendicitie ariseth from light and foolish trifles, so LOVE was inspired by a light and foolish woman. Mark then, how the victim of each goeth heavily, and is sick at heavi

chewing food, Anding no savor in todacco; hating the eight of his follow men, sighing often, and much athirst. And the symptoms of both are cold chills, and a raging fever, delive

and a piercing pain in the side. Yet, these may abate; and he gloateth within himself, saying:

"Aha! 'Tis over, and I am as I was. Thank Heaven, I am neither design

But, alas, his boasting is all folly and emptiness.

For the germ of the malady is in him.

And he shall NOT escape! And when it cometh again, it grippeth him mightly.

And there is no hope for him, save that one skilful shall out the Com from his heart, with merolless yet kind hands.

For, as the disease is desperate, so must the remedy be despe either the KNIFE-or MATRIMONY.

And as the one sometimes killeth the body, so the other sometimes billed the spirit, and all its illusions.

Yet, cowards die many times before they are operated upon for Appen dicitis, and bachelors live in the torturesome fear of matrimony. But those that go quickly unto the surgeon, or hasten unto the and

re spared many pangs. And those who are CURED are thenceforth, forever, IMMUNE. None can touch them thereafter! Selah.

#### The Week's Wash By Martin Green.

HAT do you think of the me that I had the wrong steer on the

The Joy Buggy's Bane. the laundry man, "I have given the Terrible thing about that poor cop who was killed by an automobile in Central Park," re-



tions of the candidates and their oughfares, is going to venture forth managers, and I some night with a sawed-off shotgun have come to the underneath his overcost and murde conclusion that his heart. He is going to repair

party to split and that a considerable

panion. "Eti show them 'ow to wear going to Rooseveit. Now, if Roose a himiform." veit gets enough of a percentage o velt gets enough of a percentage of "He'll have nothing new," whispered the Republican votes and can swipe about a million Democratic votes, and "Who'll have nothing new?" returned if Wilson doesn't get any Republican votes, Roosevelt will be elected.

"The hussar officer who is due to mix up the complications." replied Mr. Jarr, only a small percentage of the Re to step out in the middle of the street and hold up his hand, the arrogan come in demanding her purse, which of the Democratic votes and Wilson roughneck is going to come right along she thinks roung Master Harold robbed falls to get any Republican votes at any up to himself. Get out of the way her of, will hide behind that screen in all. Taft will be elected. You can't the corner when she hears the voice get away from this with an atrahip. of the husser, for he'll be coming to As for Wilson, if only he can hold challenge young Master Harold to a the Democratic vote, and the Republi-



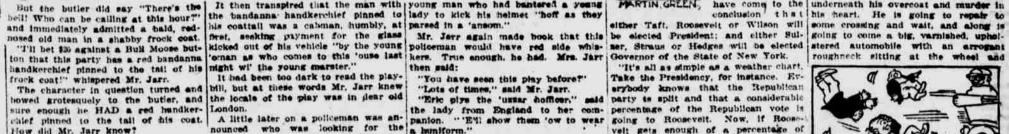
gets a big enough percentage to over-

see my finish comin' towards me on rollers, when all uv a sudden I got a bright idea—I told 'em the number was good money, too!)—an' I knew if he'd only buck up a bit when folks was arms through the sleaves. But I shall never live to see these reforms!"

"Well, who would you vote for if you had a wote?" I inquired singular to not one of the see these reforms!"

After a chase over the sleaves to Straus, and Hedges loses only wotes to the Bull Moose. Hedges will wear the coat of the uniform with both to elected. Straus can be elected. Straus can be elected in he gets enough Republican and Demonstration of the uniform with both to the sleaves. But I shall he gets enough Republican and Demonstration of the uniform with both to elected. Straus can be elected to the see these reforms!"

After a chase over the straus and Hedges loses only works to the Bull Moose. Hedges will be got a country to the sleaves. But I shall he gets enough Republican and Demonstration of the uniform with both to elected. Straus can be elected. Stra you are.



compelled to leap for his life to aveid

marked the head polisher.

"The citizen with the shotmin is a

you boob,' As the automobile ab

one side, level his shotgun and blow th top of the arrowant chauffeur's her "I won't say I will do this. I em no But it's going to be done, and if the citizen to caught and put on trial, jury of New Yorkers, who are com pelled to gross the streets with all th crossing the Niagara Falls chasm on

#### Only Hope for the Barbered.

tight rope, is going to acquit him with

cheers and present him with a lowin rup and the freedom of the city."

that Signor Scottl, the Italia tenor, says spagnetti makes fat. "What do we care?" asked the laundr



more about it now than when you first line that garlie eaten at breakfast in saked me? Maybe not, but nobody can makes the hair fall out, we will acclaim come to me next Wednesday and tell him a greater man than Columbus.

#### Picked Up From Here and There.

THERE are 2,600 miles of railroad dissolved in the water before freezing.

New York ten out of eighteen tons stafton at Brindie, at which point it is comes from Pennsylvania.

London has some beautiful suburbs, not by design.-London Magazine.

within the city limits of Chi- Hence the "snowy" appearance The Italian Government has under Of all the coal that passes through construction a very high power wireless

hoped to hold communication with Tripoli and Egypt. but they are beautiful by accident and Nervous and inexperienced, the host rose hurriedly at the conclusion of the song. "Ladies and-er-gentlemen." he

The white streak in the centre of a begun, "before Mr. M .- started to-erblock of artificial ice is the last part of sing, he asked me to apologize for his-it to be frozen and therefore contains er-voice, but I omitted to de so-erthe wasted eir and other games that were so-I-er anciosias now!"



says to him one day:

"I want to look forward to a rest!"